

[illegible]

Our
Column

unhealed, and our hearts were gladdened by seeing three more souls coming to Christ for pardon, and still there is room for this work. We closed the meeting last

business, returned to find the bed where the patient had lain for the last five weeks vacated, and her mother restored back health again. This caused quite a stir.

Then came the great wake-up-the-d

...want of space, but can say the meet-
ing was a very enjoyable and profitable one
and we are believing to hear of some pri-
vate visible results therefrom.

—I thank God I was saved some I was not, in a night. Her sister fact that her sin

...who testified as follows:
I am saved. I thought I
was a week ago but now I know
I am so glad I came here to-
day. Also testified to the
fact that the new boughs
were rolled away.

...these are nickel and they
...ing when they become a bit
...need never be afraid to
...nit.
...and War Out for 1898 is a
...it's cheaper than ever. I

and work, and we may look
things than ever in the old
ten.

You're in the War,
Commissioner.

This "invitation" will be a great time confident that ing five years warfare will be God will help h

tion Banquet" is going to be by all accounts. We are the Commissioner's thrill experience in Canadian very interesting. Pray that him. Was Soames.

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meeting was over was found at the peni-

BONNY BRAMPTON.

Visit.

terrible disease, consumption, has got snatched hold upon me." So said a pale-faced young man as he sat in a seat of the car in which I sat. But what took hold of me was the common-place, matter-of-fact way in which he spoke, apparently without any concern about his soul. And so this world goes on—carelessly, godlessly, indifferently, without a thought of the great hereafter. Others, too, I saw in that car whose lives were being eaten up by the world.

sides. "What a grand thing to be ready to meet death if the cars leave the track."

years I have been saved. This reply sent a thrill of joy through my soul as I thought of the faithful few that God has still in this world. Our conversation was very precious and I wished him a hearty, "Gud blese von!" as I got out on the Exrampton platform.

I found Capt. Williams very nowell in body but so very happy in soul, as well as her Lieutenant. They both believe in and possess a happy salvation, singing all the

loudly to the crowd of unweaved young men and women.

and two soldiers made up the number at knee-drill, and we got such divine revelations from God, and also got the assurance of victory for the day. The soldiers who failed to come that morning missed a big treat. "Sleeping saints of God arise; the day is drawing nearer; shake the slumber from your eyes!"

testified. God bless them. There are some old fathers in Israel here who ought

I was much pleased and blessed at the way in which the Lieut. dealt with the children in a little soldiers' meeting, before the afternoon march. These lambs do require a lot of patience. May God help us to save the children.

Brother Parsons played the ballalaish organ on the march in the afternoon, and while the church bells were calling the people to worship, our drum, "woke up

A little stiffness prevailed in the free-and-easy, but God spoke to many hearts, and

The night meeting was a time of great power. As the Judgment scene was brought before the people many trembled beneath God's convicting Spirit, but none would give in. One dear young fellow said: "I know I ought to be saved, and I

I enjoyed my visit much, and shall pray for Brompton, and its two worthy officers.

andly bless Brother and Sister Parsons
for their kindness to me.

Bead.

ERRATA.

In a recent WAS. CRY the poem "Contentment," was through a mistake on the part of the Editor, credited to Capt. Barber, while the poem "Follow Thou Me" in the same issue, was written by R. E. Hudson and not by P. *ulhane* of Oakville. No doubt we shall hear

